

GRAND RAPIDS HERALD.

NO. 15 PEARL STREET.

Exclusive Morning Service of the United Press.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Daily, excepting Sundays, one year.....\$5.00
Daily and Sundays, one year.....6.00
Daily and Sundays, per month......50
Weekly, one year.....2.00
Sundays, one year.....1.00

BY CARRIER IN THE CITY.

Daily, excepting Sundays, 10 cents per week
Daily and Sundays, 15 cents per week
Sundays, 10 cents per week

TELEPHONES.

Business Office.....201
Editorial Department.....202

For delivery of the Herald served at their homes on week days by postal card request, or delivery through Telephone No. 201. When delivery is irregular, please make immediate application at the office.

NEW YORK OFFICE.

45 Tribune Building.....N. M. S. Field

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 14, 1903.

WEATHER BULLETIN.

WASHINGTON, June 13.—For Lower Michigan: Fair, except probably showers Sunday; warmer in east; easterly to southeasterly winds.

BANKS ARE SOLID.

Yesterday the tail-end of the money scare struck Detroit, and a "run" was made on the People's Savings bank. Every depositor was promptly paid, and before night public confidence was so completely restored that no apprehensions of further uneasiness were entertained. During the day, however, acting upon the suggestion of Bank Commissioner Sherwood, all the banks united in a notice, which was published in the newspapers, stating that they would require the ninety day notice provided by law of the intended withdrawal of deposits. This action will prevent an unexpected rush and enable the banks to allow needless fears of loss. The more intelligent depositors understand the situation and feel perfectly secure.

The savings bank business is so conducted that a heavy loss is impossible. The banks receive money in small sums, on which they pay a fixed rate of interest, and loan the same money in large amounts, on which they receive a higher rate of interest. The difference in the interest rates is the banks' profit. The small depositor is first secured by the gross capital stock of the bank; second, by the individual liability of the stockholders to the value of their stock; and third, by the gilt-edge mortgages on real estate, which are exacted as security for the loans made by the bank. The security of the depositors, therefore, is three-fold.

The banks are required by law to keep on hand at least 15 per cent of their deposits. The other 85 per cent may be loaned on approved securities. It is easy to see that a bank having only 15 per cent of its deposits in hand, the remaining 85 per cent being tied up in mortgages, could be forced to surrender on a spirited run, although it could pay dollar for dollar out of its real assets.

Our own banks are so well prepared to meet all demands, and their resources are so abundant, and the public is so well satisfied that no danger of loss threatens, that no excitement of any kind is visible or likely to arise.

ONLY A HINT.

Somewhat has suggested that the policemen ought to be paid for marching at the head of civic processions. It is represented that the men are offered for such service when they are off duty and that, therefore, it is unjust to ask them to trade over the hard pavement for no other compensation than the glory there is in it.

The suggestion is a very good one. There is no more reason why a platoon of tired but handsome policemen should march at the head of a civic procession without pay than that the gorgeously uniformed drum major should twist himself out of shape at the head of his band without pay. The policemen are public servants, and make a mighty pretty head-piece for any kind of a procession, but they ought not to be dragged out of bed to lead elate to a marching column of civilians without recompense.

The boys themselves are not kicking. When they'd march from Dan to Ebenzer and back almost any day to show that they are up to snuff on alignment and precision of step in marching, and afterwards patrol their beats all night without a murmur. They are patient, good-natured, loyal and long-suffering fellows. Their daily life at its best is not a continued round of pleasure and its no exception picnic for them to blaze the way through practically unobstructed streets for processions of any kind.

But they are not kicking. They will continue to do it just as if it was a part of the pleasantest pleasure on earth. At the same time if a civic association would occasionally send a check around to the Policemen's Benefit association it might not be an unprofitable casting of bread upon the waters.

MONKEY MEDICINE.

Lillian Russell, the popular prima donna, owned a monkey. The monkey sickened and died. N. T. Carleton used to sing "Down in the Meadow Land" to the monkey, but it died from pneumonia. It had straggled and brayed its brief life before the footlights and was gathered home to the final shade of all creatures.

Lillian also owned a monkey. The monkey still resides with her. When the monkey died the monkey was incensed. They had been constant companions for many months and each had enjoyed the historic triumphs scored by the other, and so when the musical tone of the monkey no longer cheered the vaulting valour of the monkey, the monkey was sorely distressed and went about the theater and the other places that knew the monkey and his lamentations were dismal and prolonged.

Lillian also has a valet, an Indian boy of remarkably bright intellect. He is a linguist and has command of a large fund of exact information. Physical deformities, however, compel him to menial service and that is why he is Lillian's man-in-waiting. Ponce, that is his name, groomed the monkey and feeds the monkey.

This limited cast of characters is alleged to have performed the most wonderful spectacular production ever seen on the stage of the Columbia (Chicago) theatre. One evening last week Ponce took the monkey on to the stage of the Columbia after the regular performance to teach him to jump through a hoop. The lights were turned on, making the stage as brilliant as if a flood of sunshine had bathed it in light.

Ponce held up the hoop for the monkey to jump, but instead of jumping he uttered an unearthly shriek and stood on his hind legs, his eyes protruding and his body quivering in the terror of fright. Ponce looked around just in time to see the retreating figure of a donkey disappear in Lillian's dressing room. The stage hands were called and the force thus formed broke into the room. They were greeted by a hollow bay in a draught of cold air.

Upon returning to the stage they were astounded to see the monkey standing on the back of the donkey, who was trotting about the stage as he was wont to do in his lifetime. Beyond question the ghost of the donkey had returned, and every stage hand of the Columbia theatre is willing to make affidavit to it. The monkey had materialized the body of his departed friend through the mysterious gift of mediumship. If men can materialize, why not monkeys, who are but once removed from man?

SENSIBLE ACTION.

In adopting a resolution calling upon the Michigan congressmen to vote for the repeal of the Sherman silver law, the Grand Rapids board of trade is the first organization of its kind in the state to enter protest against the mischievous operation of that unavoidable compromise with the silver cranks.

To carry out the provisions of that law the United States treasury is depleted of its gold. The national surplus reserve held as a security for purchasers in good faith of government securities is reduced \$10,000,000 below the minimum. We are paying out gold to buy silver. Foreign bankers anticipate the coming unsettlement of our credit and demand the redemption of all our matured obligations. A steady stream of gold is being poured into foreign coffers while we are accumulating an unwieldy and unavailable stock of silver.

If the Sherman act continue in force this retirement of gold and sequestration of silver must go on until the last dollar of our gold is deposited and the treasury vaults are stuffed to overflowing with silver bullion. Then the dream of the silver cranks who unwittingly cater to a special and a limited class of silver producers will be realized and we shall have a silver standard. These same cranks after destroying our credit and securing a silver standard will as likely as not demand that copper or lead shall be made a basis for a circulating medium, and they would do so with no less reason than in their silver craze.

It is certainly gratifying that the board of trade has risen to the pressing importance of the emergency now before us and spoken in no uncertain tone.

COLONEL AINSWORTH's demand to be permitted to be present to cross-examine witnesses before the coroner's jury which is inquiring into the Ford's theater tragedy is probably based on the fear that the jury will return a finding charging him with murder in the first degree. Nobody can tell what a coroner's jury may not do.

THERE may be any number of laughable incidents connected with the Velay-Gray tragedy upon which to predicate humorous paragraphs; but until the dirt above the coffins of the victims is dry, the punsters might be decent enough to forego their abortive attempts to be funny at the expense of the dead.

EN-PRESIDENT HARRISON is quietly and unobtrusively taking in the sights at the world's fair. He is astonished with its magnitude and splendor. He did very much to make it what it is, when president, by his liberal support of the enterprise.

ALFRED EULALIA has given Chicago society "that tired feeling," and the gossip is whispering shocking things about the infant's character. But Eulalia comes from a family that is not accustomed to losing any sleep over such things.

SOME learned authority on morning declares that if the month is shot snoring is impossible. And yet women rarely ever break the silence of the still night with a nasal bombardment of the atmosphere.

VALPARAISO, Indiana, is making a fuss about a boy that swallowed a lizard. As the lizard is getting decidedly the worst of it, the reason for Valparaiso's perturbation is not apparent.

KATE FIELD says the most enthusiastic supporters of the Sunday closing cause are the saloonkeepers and prohibitionists. Kate has an awful blunt way of putting an unpleasant truth.

NEBRASKA cowboys are riding a race of 1,000 miles from Chailion to Chicago. It's a pity the race is not from an actual bottom to Gomorrah, with only a 100 yard course.

FRANKLIN has left Chicago. The entertainment committee has retained her hotel bill. It will not be exhibited at the fair.

SOLDIERS REVILED.

EDITOR GRAND RAPIDS HERALD: Here is something rich for you! Something sweet and juicy. I am credibly informed by a gentleman lately from Washington that an official in the law department of the pension office is credited with the following generous, loyal, kindly remark: Several of the clerks it seems had been discussing the late pension order of Hon. Hoke Smith, and the distinguished official above referred to said: "If the government will give me the opportunity, and the time to do it, I will settle this pension business for all time—I will shoot the blank cuses!" Of course he referred to the pensioners, whose claims he will pass upon in the performance of his duties. This official is doubtless a boon companion to the clerk who lately expressed his sorrow that it was civilian clerks and not ex-soldiers who were killed in the collapse of Ford's theatre. It is this class of men, it would seem, who for the next four years are to have a hand in adjudicating soldiers' claims.

If these creatures have been correctly reported, I do not see how Judge Lochren, the new commissioner of pensions, can escape the righteous indignation of lawful men, and the righteous retribution that is sure to follow, if he continues to keep these creatures in office. I call these creatures, as they do not merit the name of men. If these creatures fairly represent the sentiment now prevailing in Washington, my informant was correct when he said, "Washington is now a rebel hole." My informant is a democrat.

Has it become a crime for a disabled soldier to ask for that which the laws of the country declare he is entitled to? Has loyalty and self-sacrifice all at once become odious? What has the ex-soldier done that he should be so greatly hated? Is it because one upon a time he supported the treasonable designs of the friends of these officials?

Of course, these reported sayings may have been much distorted, as feeling runs high in the national capital just now, but if they were correctly reported and these offenders are not duly punished therefor, we have reason to conclude that the war was a failure, and that Lee has really captured Washington. I wonder if our democrat friends hereabouts are proud of this phase of democracy. What say you, General Rutherford? CHARLES K. GIBSON.

STATE PRESS SENTIMENT.

Protection for home industry has accomplished for this country such splendid triumphs that nearly all the nations except Great Britain, and even the British colonies, have turned to walk in our footsteps. Therefore we must take as our own the theories which have brought such disasters to Great Britain that the last premier confessed "it is not business."—JACKSON CITIZEN.

Another high flying manager of a "chain" of banks has collapsed in Chicago. His enterprises were widely advertised and inflated nothings. There is something suggestive of the chain gang in these so-called "chains of banks."—MUSKOGEE CHRONICLE.

Two New York papers have been taking telegraphic notes of congress on the financial silver question and other financial matters, and between them have managed to discover that no one can tell what will happen when Mr. Cleveland's special session comes to order in September.—DETROIT TRIBUNE.

Mrs. Frank Leslie has divorced her husband, who is forbidden to marry again. This is a new record. Divorce as may be imagined.—MUSKOGEE NEWS.

POINTS ABOUT MEN.

When George Cairn, the well-known French artist, was in love with a Sarah Bernhardt he painted a picture of her, which is said to be his masterpiece. This year—the love of other days having faded—he again essayed her portrait, which, although exhibited in the salon, is said to be feeble as a work of art and almost unrecognizable as a likeness.

Tom Ochiltree is still in New York leading one miscellaneous information with his accustomed generosity. He says that James Gordon Bennett, instead of being cramped for money, is richer than he ever was; that he has not parted with any of his cable stock, and that he has never asked James W. Mackay for a dollar. Of course, Colonel Ochiltree knows.

Henry C. Frick, deputy lord lieutenant of King Carnegie's domain in Pennsylvania, says that he has entirely recovered from the wound that he sustained at the hand of Anarchist Bergman last summer, and that he is feeling as well as he ever did in his life. Mr. Frick is short and stout, wears a full beard, and somewhat resembles the prince of Wales.

Some of the political wisecracks who oscillate between Chicago and Washington have it all fixed up that Secretary Gresham will succeed Justice Field upon the latter's retirement from the supreme bench, and that William R. Morrison will be made secretary of state. The wisecracks will probably consult the prophet before finally deciding on the matter.

ALLEGED TO BE FUNNY.

MISS AVENUE—Are you musical, Mr. Stalate?
Mr. Stalate—Er—no, not exactly; but I have a good ear for time.
Miss Avenue—Oh! Have you, indeed? Was that 11 or 12 that struck them?—Puck.

Mrs. Brown—George, have you seen that china I have been painting?
Mr. Brown—Yes; I heard you say you wanted it fired, so I let go out of the window at a cat last night.—Harvard Lampoon.

"Pardner is what you call a hack writer, isn't he?"
"No; Pardner writes truck."—Puck.

School Boy (proudly)—I haven't missed school one day this term, and I haven't been late once.
Mother—That's splendid; but what are all these black marks in your report?

School Boy—Them's only for missin' lessons.—Street & Smith's Good News.

"They amputated his leg after all, eh? What made the doctors wait so long?"
"Judging from their bills, it must have been to give 'em a chance to pull it before they took it off."—Buffalo Courier.

Mrs. Squigzoon—I mean to have spring lamb and green peas for dinner soon. I mean to have that pea sprout that be tailed at once.—Boston Gazette.

HIT AND MISS THIEFS.

MILWAUKEE is in the throes of distress on the local financial situation, but the famous brewers here on as ever without a flutter.—Manchester Union.

Pera makes herself a justly conspicuous mouth American country in declaring that she is not about to have a revolution.—Washington Star.

The United States appears to be making gold money for foreign countries.—Oklahoma Post.

New York no sooner got rid of one distinguished visitor than another one

arrives. On the very day that Eulalia left for Chicago General Humidity arrived in town.—Buffalo Express.

Niagara hackmen are fighting each other. What is needed is an organization of the visiting public to fight Niagara hackmen.—New York Telegram.

The country is beginning to feel some of the effects of the wasteful appropriations by the last congress.—New York Commercial Bulletin.

STATE NEWS IN BRIEF.

The Epworth league branches at both the Bay Cities have no representation at the Alpena convention because the delegates did not go. An awful howl has been raised and the delegates are trying to explain.

Orson Mingo of Sand Hill, the victim of a terrible mutilation for which Oliver M. Dix is now under arrest, is much worse. Should he die Dix will be prosecuted for murder.

Detroit in pushing Chicago hard as far as strong arm work is concerned. A woman was garroted Saturday night on one of the principal streets at 9 o'clock and robbed.

The new ice crusher Santa Marie steamed from Detroit Saturday for Mackinaw and work. She will run in connection with the St. Ignace.

The fight in the West Bay City schools over the teachers has broken out again, like some other ghost it will not down.

The Grande Pointe Club house was opened Sunday. This is one of the swellest resorts on the St. Clair river.

Ariel H. Fillmore of Ann Arbor, a nephew of ex-president Millard Fillmore, died Saturday of Bright's disease.

Kalamazoo Macraeb observed Macraeb Memorial day Sunday by decorating the graves of their dead.

The seventh annual meeting of the Music Teachers' association will be held at Adrian June 28, 29, 30.

Every barber shop in Detroit, 3,000 of 'em, were closed Sunday for the first time in years.

Frank Bauer of Detroit fell off the dock Sunday afternoon while fishing and was drowned.

The schooner Phantom went ashore at South Haven Sunday night. She is resting easy.

Children's day was observed in all the Muskegon churches Sunday.

Bay City will spend \$50,000 improving her street this year.

UNIVERSALISTS' ANNUAL.

Officers Elected by All Souls' Church Last Night.

All Souls' universalist church society held its first annual meeting in the new building last night with a membership attendance of 135. Reports from the clerk and treasurer were read and accepted. The treasurer's report showed the receipts for current expenses to be \$3,812.75, and the disbursements, \$3,082.75, leaving a balance of \$730.00. The church debt incurred by building was reported to be \$4,250 and the board of trustees was authorized to borrow the amount on a mortgage given on the church property, running five years at the low rate of interest obtainable. Seventy-two persons were elected to membership and the business meeting was presided over by W. W. Hyde, chairman, and James H. Hunt, secretary. The following officers were elected for the current year: Clerk, James A. Hunt; treasurer, Walter R. Meech; trustees, Henry Spring, W. W. Hyde, Charles M. Heald, William Alden Smith, Charles Holden, W. E. Withey and E. S. Pierce. The following resolution respecting the services of the pastor was presented by William Alden Smith and unanimously adopted:

Whereas, Our pastor, the Rev. Charles Fluhrer, has for fifteen years struggled to advance the liberal faith and uphold the doctrines of Universalism in this community, and with great ability and patient investigation has given to our church the latest and best thought of the day upon religious, scientific and educational questions.

Resolved, That in this, the very noonday of his life, when his work is most effective, interesting and instructive, we, his parishioners, extend to him our most earnest congratulations upon the completion of this church home to which he has contributed so much, and assure him of the universal love and esteem in which he is held by the members of his society, and of the earnest, enthusiastic and steadfast devotion to him as a leader and exponent thereof.

FARMERS' CLUB MEETING.

Spring Crops Reported to Be in a Good Condition.

The regular monthly meeting of the Farmers' club was held yesterday afternoon in the basement of the court house, with eight members present. The subject discussed was "Spring Crops." The general report from those present was that spring crops are in a good condition with fair prospects for a good harvest. The fruit prospect was also noticed. All united in predicting that early apples will be a good crop, but that late apples will be almost a failure. Cherries are in fair condition and are beginning to ripen. Peas promise well, and small fruits will be in abundance if there is no unfavorable weather to blight them. The subject of raising roots for cattle was discussed, with the result that they were not recommended. W. W. Johnson said his experience was that one acre would be better than one bushel of bagas or potatoes for milch cows. Following along this line the subject of mixed farming was touched upon. Mr. Johnson thought at 60 cents and potatoes selling for 80 cents, farmers must raise less wheat. Mr. Van Buren has stopped raising winter wheat and is growing oats and spring rye on fall plowing. He sells his rye for \$1 per bushel, and considers it more profitable than raising wheat at 60 cents. The outlook was reported excellent for a good crop of hay, which is maturing much earlier than last season. The crop will be gathered about three weeks earlier than last season.

GRAND HAVEN IN FOUR HOURS.

The Valley City Makes Daily Trips on the Grand.

The steamer Valley City has begun its daily trips to Grand Haven. Yesterday she left the dock at 8:10 in the morning and reached Grand Haven at 12:30 having made a stop of thirty minutes at Spring Lake and four other stops of a few moments each. Returning she reached her dock at 7:30 in the evening, having made seven stops. The water in the river is deep enough so that there is no danger from bars or snags, and daily trips will be made. Sunday includes Captain Muir says the river banks are as beautiful as equatorial foliage, bright flowers and June sunshine can make it. The boat receives liberal patronage from shippers.

HOTEL CHATELAIN.

Ex-Senator George F. Edmunds of Vermont died in The Morton yesterday. He was in company with Otto Kirchner and John Russell, two distinguished Detroit lawyers. The party had been north for a couple of weeks whipping the streams for trout. They arrived in Grand Rapids at noon over the G. K. & I., and were driven to The Morton. Ex-Senator Edmunds has aged perceptibly during the past few years. His hair and beard are almost as white as the drifted snow banks of his native state. Yesterday he wore a light suit of clothes, a soft hat and a sack coat. His face was as brown as a berry from the continued exposure during his search for the pretty but wily trout.

But even if Senator Edmunds has grown old, his heart has not grown cold. He is still the same genial and warm-hearted companion. Although he had less than an hour and a half in the city, and his dinner to be eaten during that time, he received the newspaper men who called upon him as cordially and as freely as if he intended to be in the city a month, and expected to require their services in order to make life endurable.

The senator discussed politics, finance, trout fishing and other subjects during the brief interval of time that he was able to devote to the reporters. He admitted that his financial notions might be peculiar to himself, but owing to the fact that the democrats have control of both houses he did not expect them to have very great weight with the administration in shaping its policy. In politics he was still hopeful, and believed that the sentiment of the people would be turned from the principles of democracy and that the country would again go republican in 1888. Senator Edmunds left for Detroit on the 1:25 P. M. train, and will go from there to his home in Vermont.

"I can't for the life of me see what makes the public so timid," said R. R. Blacker of Manistee, ex-secretary of state, in The Morton last night. "Every man that has a dollar in a bank seems possessed of a fear that he is going to see it. There is really no occasion for any such alarm. The banks on the whole are in excellent condition. Ever since Zimri Dwiggins blossomed as a Chicago Napoleon of finance everybody has been suspicious of the whole financial system. Thousands of dollars are being withdrawn from circulation because the owners imagine that the banks are unsafe and liable to go under any hour. Under such circumstances, I should not be surprised if we did end in a panic. I was in Detroit during the run on the people's bank there. It was very lively for a time and the bank had trouble in allaying the fears of the depositors; but there is no question that it can pay every cent that is due. You can't make a howling mob of men and women believe it, however, if they have any money at stake. The Detroit banks have combined to the purpose of self-protection, and will probably have no further trouble. It is a difficult thing for a bank to stand an unexpected run. When it is prepared for it, it is a different thing. We had a little excitement at Manistee, but the banks were open as long as there was anxiety in line and paid the certificates. The general uneasiness, however, is bad for the country."

"The American people worry too much," said Dr. John B. Graham of Philadelphia in Sweet's yesterday. "That's a trite saying; but it is true. I'm surprised that the average man lives as long as he does. He frets away all his energy over the inconsequential things of life. An American is always in a hurry; always on the run; always looking for some disaster that never happens. No other people in the world dissipate their vital forces as do the Americans. If we would all take life a little cooler, be less hurriedly ambitious and less nervously apprehensive, we would live longer, be infinitely happier and accomplish just as much in the end. But there is something in the American nature which is antagonistic to a life of quietude and repose. Your Yankee can't rest. His nature abhors it and rebels at the very thought of such a thing."

"It is a hard matter to find any encouragement in the present state of the iron market," said H. H. Noble of Elk Rapids in The Morton last night. Mr. Noble is vice-president and general manager of the Elk Rapids Iron company, one of the largest concerns of its kind in the north. "I think the present state of the market is due largely to over-production," he continued. "There is just as much iron used as there ever was, but there has been more produced during the past two years. I do not think the close condition of the money market can be held responsible for it. The iron market has been dull ever since last fall, and the furnace have been shut down, and the outlook is not reassuring by any means."

Dr. Henesage Gibbs of Ann Arbor, professor of pathology in the university of Michigan, died in Sweet's yesterday. The doctor was on his way home from a trout fishing expedition. He was only two weeks more of the present semester," said he. "Many of the classes have already taken their examination and completed the year's work. The last two or three weeks of the summer semester are usually the hardest and most trying of the year. The university will graduate a magnificent class and every member of the faculty is proud of it."

John Canfield, the widely known Manistee lumberman, died in The Morton yesterday. He was accompanied by Mrs. E. H. Eddy and child and Miss Grace Murray.

C. H. Thrall, one of Big Rapids' leading attorneys, was a guest in The Morton for breakfast yesterday morning.

Morton—A. A. Blearby, Kalamazoo; John Russell, Detroit; W. G. Howard, Kalamazoo; H. Geer, Lapeer; John Canfield, Manistee; C. H. Thrall, Big Rapids.

Sweet's—H. Gibbs, Ann Arbor; A. R. Thayer, Detroit; M. Miller, Niles; George Stone, Kalamazoo; George Swan, Plainwell; W. H. Grant, Detroit.

New Levees—J. F. Hammett, Lansing; Mr. and Mrs. A. Vanderveen, Grand Haven; M. G. Hotchkiss, Belding; G. W. Burges, Vicksburg; Ed P. Bush, Detroit; A. D. Hart, White Cloud.

Eagles—F. W. Parkhurst, Kalamazoo; H. B. Brown, White Pigeon; Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Morgan, Fremont; Mr. and Mrs. J. Moran, Miss Dora Bethun, Lake City; A. J. Ward, Flint.

Rust—J. F. Stevens, Luther; C. E. Smith, Jackson; W. H. Hicks, Big Rapids; D. Howell, Lansing; J. R. Fletcher, Cadillac; A. B. Edwards, Howard City.

Classen—C. A. Mosher, Wayland; D. R. Waters, Spring Lake; Miss Millie Northrup, Miss J. H. Schack, Muskegon; George Curtis, Ravenna; Thomas M. Duffie, Woodville.

Business Strangers—G. L. Houser, Grand Lehigh; J. B. Trimball, Cooperville; R. A. Tower, Rockford; T. L. Brown, Grandville; James Anderson, Lowell; C. J. McNaughton, Cooperville.

Here is the Grandest Opportunity Ever Offered to Save Money. Follow it Closely—You Will Never Find Its Equal.

HOUSEMAN, DONNALLY & JONES

Will Hold a Four-Day Broken Lot Sale of

Children's Clothing!

Commencing Wednesday morning, June 14, and closing Saturday night, June 17. Sale opens promptly at 7 a. m.; get in early before the rush cleans everything out. It's lots of dollars back for every dollar invested. Everything will be found strictly as represented, no old trash. Our object in making so great a cut in prices is to close out quickly several broken lots in as many departments.

READ THE PRICES.

All our Boys' Percal Shirt Waists, former price 75c and \$1, for..... 25c
All our 75c and \$1 Flannel Blouse Waists at..... 50c
Our entire line of 50c Blouse Waists at..... 35c
150 odd Suits, age 4 to 14 years, at..... \$1.37
300 pairs Children's Knee Pants at..... 17c
Children's Wash Kilt Suits at..... 98c

BARGAINS FOR MEN.

100 dozen Men's Working Shirts at..... 19c
A few dozen more of those heavy Men's double seam, all lined Cottonade working pants, regular 63c
If you miss this sale you miss the greatest money-saving drive ever introduced in Grand Rapids.

Houseman
Donnally
AND Jones

MANUFACTURERS AND RETAILERS OF

RELIABLE CLOTHING.

34 - 36 - 38 - MONROE - ST.



AN IMPORTANT QUESTION.

Why is it that among the Pectinibranchiate Gastropods we find so little attention paid the Ramphorhynchus? Their tastes are similar, their habits of life very like and yet they never articulate when they pass by. Answer this for us, gentle reader and we will give you a set of

GOLD MEDAL CAMP FURNITURE

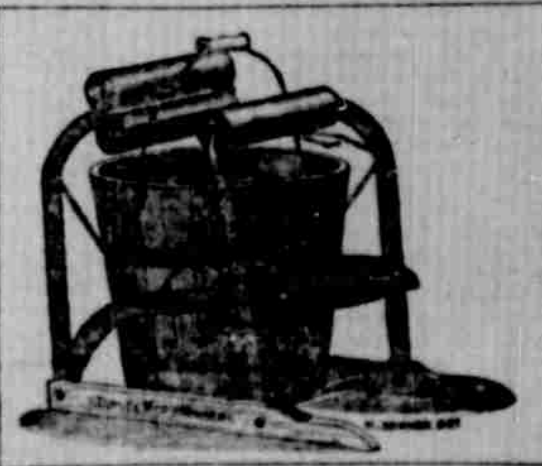
Gold Medal Cots that can be folded in a bundle three feet long and five inches wide; weighing about fourteen pounds; strong enough and large enough for anyone. Camp Tables that weigh almost nothing and can be folded into a very small space; small and light, but large enough for four persons.

Camp Chairs easy, durable and cheap.

PATENT

MOP WRINGERS.

A very humane man, seeking to ameliorate the condition of a portion of the human race, invented this machine. It is very disengracious, tiresome, annoying work wringing water from a mop, and this machine does away with it and makes mopping the kitchen floor as pleasant as sweeping the parlor.



FOSTER